

Harry Potter and the Risans.

By hpswst101

Chapter 1: Who Are You?

Harry James Potter was a twin to Vanessa Lily Potter 'The-Girl-Who-Lived.' He had been neglected for four years of his life, always in the shadow of his older sister. The only people who cared for Harry were the house elves and his godfather Sirius. While Vanessa was spoiled rotten, with an ego to boot, Harry was forgotten and was never talked to. No 'Hello Harry how are you today,' or 'Would you like something to eat, Harry.' No his father never taught him how to fly. His mother was always too busy with her red headed daughter Vanessa to give Harry any thought. Everyone's thoughts were focused on Vanessa the one with a LV scar on her hand. No one noticed but Sirius and the house elves the scar on Harry's forehead. But that all changed at midnight, July 30, on the eve of Harry's fifth birthday.

Harry looked out the window of his small room wishing to be out under the stars like his mother and father were doing with Vanessa. Slowly tears started to fall then suddenly there was a pop. Harry quickly moved to see a woman in her late twenties early thirties with dark brown hair and eyes and pale skin.

"Hello, Harry," the woman said with a kind smile, "My name is Lunesta." Harry just stared at the woman wondering what she wanted. "You probably want to know why I'm here, don't you." Harry nodded. "Well I wanted to ask you a very important question. Do you want to leave this world? Do you want to live in a place far from here where you will be loved and cared for? Where I come from no one is neglected. Everyone is a warrior of strong, mind and body. If you come with me, you will be with people who will love you and be there for you. Do you want to come?"

"Wait are you saying that I can get away from here forever," said Harry hoping in his eyes.

"Yes and no, young one," said Lunesta, "You will train with us and become one of us. When you turn, twelve we will have three other kids from this world come to ours. So they can train with you, so when you turn seventeen you can defeat something very evil. But once he is defeated you can come home and never come back here," said Lunesta with a smile.

"Can we go now? I have nothing here," said Harry.

"After you write a letter to the house-elves and Padfoot, then we can go," Lunesta got up.

"I don't know how to write," moaned Harry.

Vanessa was taught how but not Harry. It was a few of the things that Vanessa would use on Harry to make his life miserable.

"Oh that's right when I say 'now' start saying your good-bye okay?" Harry nodded. Lunesta went to a corner and waved her hands into complicated patterns, "Now."

Harry nodded, took a deep breath and started talking, "Padfoot, Kannie, Savie I leave this message for you to say, I'm going away. I'll be away until I'm seventeen hopefully but unlikely. Mother, Father and Vanessa would have learned to be better people. Kannie and Savie thanks for being there for me when ever I got nightmare and for feeding me. Padfoot I just wanted to say thanks for everything. I know that Father forbade you to come over to the house unless you were going to spend three-fourths of the time with Vanessa. When I get back when I'm seventeen you will probably be the first person I would tell that it's me, I love you. I'll see you all in a much later time. Ado," Harry nodded his head at Lunesta who soon produced a vile with silver smoke in it and put it on the dresser. Harry quickly ran over to Lunesta and grabbed her hand. After a few muttered words in another language, the two left in pop.

NEXT MORNING

Kannie arrived in Harry's room with a crack and called in a high squeaky voice, "Little Master. Little Master must get up, Mr. Padfoot is here." When no one answered from the bed Kannie looked at the bed to see it completely empty. Harry was gone. Kannie looked at the dresser to see the vile with a silver wisp in it. Kannie quickly called Savie and both decided to show Sirius it first before their Master and Mistress.

"Mr. Padfoot," said Savie in a small voice.

"Yes, Savie," said Sirius gently; he always had heart for the two elves who took care of Harry when he couldn't.

"Master Harry is gone," squeaked Kannie.

"What," said Sirius as he jumped out of his chair.

"This was on Young Master's dresser," said Savie as he gave Sirius the vile. When Sirius touched the vile, it exploded. An image of Harry appeared and said the exact same thing as he said last night. At the end all three were in tears as well as a redhead no one saw come in. Harry soon disappeared and another person appeared.

"Mr. Padfoot, Kannie and Savie my people and I thank you for watching Harry. He will grow up to be a warrior. Do not try and track him it will be useless. He will be back at the start of his seventh year of Hogwarts. He will be completely different and not be that little boy you once knew. Please there is one thing I ask of you, do not believe in 'The-Girl-Who-Lived' no, believe in 'The-Boy-Who-Lived,'" said the women with brown hair and eyes. Sirius would have found her beautiful had she not taken the only joy in his life. Sirius broke down crying his godchild was gone and there was nothing he could do about it.

"This is all my fault. If only I had paid more attention to him. He was my son and I let him down," wailed Lily tears were rolling down her cheeks. Sirius, Kannie and Savie turned around when they heard Lily's voice, "It was all my fault."

"No, it was all of ours Lily, not just you. I just wish that I could go with Harry to make sure he is all right," said Sirius quietly as he put an arm around Lily, "Well we'll know in a decade and a few years." Lily sniffled and nodded. "Don't worry Flower, the sun will come out tomorrow."

"Thanks," smiled Lily.

"You better get to the party. I'm going home. I don't think I will be able to stand Vanessa right now," said Sirius as he got up and disappeared. Lily sighed and went back to the party her heart heavy.

A/N: I got the idea from reading a bunch of different Harry Potter fan fiction. Who ever can point out the line that is really from a song gets a cookie. Happy New Year everyone! Please review. : D

Chapter 2: Welcome Home

When Harry rematerialize he was in a totally new place. He was in a forest, surrounded by animals and plant life and somewhere in the distance; he heard the roar of a waterfall. "Where are we?" Harry asked in a small voice.

"This place is your new home. We are dozen of light years away, in a completely different solar system. Where no one can see us but we can see them. We are on a planet. Yes, we are ten thousand light years away from Earth but we have ways of visiting it. Come lets walk," said Lunesta after awhile of walking Lunesta turned back to Harry and asked, "How much do you know of astronomy?"

"Not much," responded Harry.

"Well we are in the solar star system of Virgo. So, we are part of a constellation. Now you will be taught many things and be given a new name as well."

"What am I going to learn here," Harry asked.

"Different self-defense moves, how to wield weapons. Also how to control two very different type of magic, one of them is elemental magic, which is like controlling the weather in a way. The second one is wand less magic as you call it, we just call it magic."

"So what would my new name be? Would I also use when I go back when I'm seventeen?" asked Harry.

"Well your knew name would have to have a special meaning to you and the people who live here. Yes, you will use when you go back but that is not for a long time," said Lunesta.

"Where are we going?" asked Harry.

"To the Royal Court. It's a group of people who we entrust to help us run our planet. They are located in our main city, Ganee. (A/N pronounced Ga-knee) You'll love it in Ganee. It's beautiful with mountains, waterfalls, and jungles. The city is huge or at least by our standards it is," replied Lunesta with a huge smile.

"Who will I live with?" Harry asked in a worried voice, he wanted to stay with Lunesta.

"It depends on what the council, the star and the moon want," said Lunesta as she moved some leaves away so Harry could follow her.

"The star and the moon?" Harry looked at Lunesta with a curious expression.

“Yes, our star Virgo is our center of life. The star and the moon you will see when we reach Ganee. The star represents to us, new life and beginning. The moon represents the circle of life from start to end. So we take astronomy very serious here as well as our martial arts.”

“Why do you need to study martial arts and all?” Harry asked with a strange glint in his emerald eyes.

“Lets rest and I’ll tell you a story why we study martial arts, all right?” Harry nodded his head eagerly and sat down on the soft floor.

“A long time ago, my people were not here. Now we also lived on Earth. The people on Earth and us, coexisted peacefully for many centuries until four people came and started to turn the other wizards and witches against us. After that war began.

“True we were much powerful than anyone else but we did not want to hurt any one we are a peaceful people. Unfortunately, there was one thing they were better at then us and that was self-defense. Before we came here, we gathered all the information we could about self-defense then so we could train here in peace and harmony. Every hundred years we have scouts that go out to gather more information so we can stay in shape,” finished Lunesta.

“Why are you still studying when you are never going back?” Harry asked.

Lunesta had a bemused look on her face and after a couple of minutes said, “There was a prophecy that was told about a month after we settled here that said that we would be returning. So we decided to keep up with all the martial arts as the years go by so when we do go back we will be ready in case something happens again that will need our martial arts skill.”

Suddenly the sounds of drums were heard and it sounded a lot like thunder to Harry, “What’s that noise?”

“That sound is the tanji drums. The tanji drums tell us when to sleep, when to get up, when to eat, go and come home from work, when to plant crops, catch fish. Whenever we have a festival, we have our tanji drums. Now the tanji drummers start the music and as people start to wake up, they will join the tanji drummers in the dance. Everyone here is a tanji drummer to some level, Harry.” The tanji drums stopped and soon birds came out and started to sing. Lunesta yawned conjured a blanket and two pillows.

Lunesta beckoned Harry closer so he could be under the blanket with her, and soon the duet fell into a light slumber with happy thoughts.

A/N. I'm done with chapter two yes. This really is a bit of background on the people who live on this planet, which is why it is so short. I'm a taiko drummer, which is the Japanese way of drumming. So that is where I got the idea of the tanji drums from. So, tanji and taiko are pretty much the same thing. If you have, any ideas feel free to contact me. Please review people. : D

Chapter 3: The Royal Court and Family

Harry woke up to the sounds of drums, bird singing and the smell of fresh flowers. "Wake up, Harry. We need to get a move on. If were going to see the Royal Courts when were supposed to," said Lunesta as she flicked her hand and the blanket and pillows disappeared.

"What's the Royal Court," asked a sleepy Harry as he got up.

"Well like I said last night they run our planet. We have King Helios or known as the King of the Sun. Also Queen Luna who is known as the Queen of the Moon. King Helios and Queen Luna can talk to the sun and the moon. There really nice people to. Then we have Prince Star and Princess Comet also very nice. Then they have their court that helps with the rules and they come from all different backgrounds. It is a truly big honor to become one of the people in the court."

"Can I also be in the court," asked Harry with large eyes.

"Maybe, maybe not. It all depends. Besides were not switching courts for another five years or so," explained Lunesta as they continued to walk. The day wore on every now and again Harry would ask questions about what he was hearing or seeing while walking in the jungle. Lunesta always gave him the answers with a big smile. When Lunesta stopped for some lunch Harry asked a questioned that had been bugging him for a while.

"Lunesta," said Harry as he swallowed a sandwich.

"Yes," said Lunesta once she gulped down her food.

"Do you have a family," Harry asked.

Lunesta rested her back against a tree and said, "Yes, I have a mother and father, a brother and a sister. Do I have my own children, No. I'm young still I have time, loads of time. For the people who live here can live up to around three hundred years old. So don't worry I have time, even if my mother doesn't see it like that." Lunesta did a small snort and smirked. Harry nodded and secretly hoped that he will stay with Lunesta, little did he know Lunesta was thinking the same thing.

Late afternoon came, and found Harry and Lunesta at the gates of Ganee. Just from the outside, Harry could tell it was a magnificent place and when the doors opened. Harry was met with sounds and smells of a market place. He saw people bartering for objects and selling different things.

"Stay close Harry," Lunesta said as she gave Harry her hand and led him through the hustle and the bustle. When the two stopped for a breather a young man with dark skin came running up to Lunesta,

"Hey, Lunesta," the male called in a deep voice that sounded to Harry like thunder. Right behind him was a beautiful person with angelic face and blonde hair in nice curls.

"Hey, girlfriend," the woman called in a singsong voice. Lunesta turned to the people and her huge smile came upon her face,

"Hey, Aphro, Hep met Harry Potter. Harry met Aphrodite and Hephaestus, my best friends and also husband and wife."

"Hello," said Harry.

"Why hello, Harry my name is Hephaestus but just call me Hep. Like Lunesta over there said this is my wife Aphrodite but just call her Aphro," Hep said with a broad smile.

"Hello, Harry, I'm glad I could get to meet you in person," Aphro said also with a smile. Aphrodite then whispered into Lunesta's ear, "Is he the one?" Lunesta just nodded her head.

"Well I hope to see you two later," Hephaestus said with a smile. With that, Aphrodite and Hephaestus left the two.

"Funny, how those two worked out," said Lunesta with a shake of her head, "Come on we better get moving." Harry nodded and followed Lunesta. Soon the two of them were standing next to a building with vines covering it. (A/N think of the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, its part of Mesopotamia looks it up on Wikipedia.)

Lunesta said something in a foreign language and the doors opened up. Inside glass, windows were letting the light come in filling the hall with light, rainbows and colors. "Beautiful isn't," whispered Lunesta, Harry could only nod. As the two of them got deeper, he saw different rooms with different colors and objects in it. When Harry thought he could walk no longer. Lunesta halted to a stop and once again said something in a foreign language. What was inside that room took Harry's breath away in a flash.

The entire room was made out of glass with no roof so you could see the setting sun and smell the refreshing air. Toward the back were four thrones.

One toward the far left had a boy that looked no older than nineteen. He had bright gold hair that curled around his chubby face. To the right of him was a much older man and Harry had no clue what his age might be. The man held a

gold scepter with a small ordainment of a sun at the top. His face was lined but his eyes, golden eyes, told of wisdom beyond his years.

The woman next to him also was very old but she had a motherly thing about her. Her smile was one of kindness and friendship. She held in her hand also a scepter with a crescent moon at the top. The girl next to her also looked about nineteen. The girl's dark black hair was pulled up in the back into a ponytail while the rest of her hair flowed freely in waves. All of them were wearing deep purple robes with a shield that had the moon and the sun next to each other and in the background; you could see a comet and a star.

"Hello, Harry Potter," said the girl her dark eyes seemed to bore into him. "My name is Princess Comet."

"My name is Prince Star, Harry Potter," the boy said.

"And I'm Queen Luna," the woman said with a smile.

Then the man said very loudly, "Hello Harry, my name King Helios. And this," he said as he waved his hand regally at the other people in the room who were dressed in a lighter purple, "is the Royal Court Harry. We are people of peace and justice, Harry. Always remember that." Harry nodded.

"Well come closer my dear boy," said Queen Luna. Harry looked up at Lunesta who smiled and nodded to him. Harry took a deep breath and walked closer to the family.

"Close your eyes," said Princess Comet, Harry obeyed, "Now keep them close until I say so."

Harry heard four voices chanting in a foreign language. Suddenly in a flash of light, Harry felt more powerful and sure of himself then ever before. He knew more about the people who lived on Risa and understood the language they speak. "You can open your eyes now," the Princess Comet said. Harry instantly obeyed. The first thing Harry noticed was that his vision was blurry but when Harry took off his glasses, he had perfect vision.

"Harry, you have the power to control the weather. Which means that you can control anything that deals with the weather," said Queen Luna.

"Now, you must pick a name. A name that you feel that suites you," said King Helios.

"So how about; Grothar, the Santharian God for weather," asked Prince Star, Harry shook his head, "I don't blame you. I don't like it very much either."

"How about Bjogan, the king of the sky in the Duchy religion," the princess offered, Harry once again shook his head, "Yeah, it really doesn't seem to fit you that well."

"How about Storm, that's was my late brothers name. For he to had the power to control the weather," suggested Queen Luna.

Harry smiled and said softly, "I like it."

"Then that will be your new name. Welcome to our world Storm," said King Helios. Once again in a flash of light this one dark, when Storm opened his eyes he knew the entire history of the planet Risa.

"Lunesta, take Storm outside please while we talk about who he will live with," said Prince Star. Harry bowed but his face still showing to the family, while Lunesta curtsied her face also showing to the family. Then the two of them left the room and waited out in the hall.

Once Storm and Lunesta had gone out the door, the Royal Family turned to each other. "So where should he be put," asked Princess Comet.

"Well I think we,"- Queen Luna suddenly stopped her eyes turned into a cloudy grey. The entire court stop talking and looked at the queen. Her breathing was ragged, eyes closed but in a way she still looked at peace. A few moments later, her eyes fluttered open and her breathing went back to normal.

"Anything new," asked King Helios.

Queen Luna gave a small nod, "Yes it turns out that there will be four others coming not just three. Otherwise it is still the same as always."

"Who is this new one? And will we be picking up this person with the other three," asked Prince Star.

"An adult man, who I believe Lunesta can spend the rest of her days with. He will be picked up in a year," said Queen Luna.

"Were getting off topic, we still need to decide who Storm will live with," Princess Comet said a bit agitated.

"Well like I was saying before. I believe Storm should go live with Lunesta. He is already fond of her and the feeling is mutual. Besides I believe that it will be good for both parties," Queen Luna pointed out.

"I agree," King Helios said with a grin on his face. Everyone else in the room also agreed.

"All right, Baldr please send Storm and Lunesta back in here," Princess Comet called out. One of the men wearing a light purple robe bowed and strode out the room.

"Congratulations, Storm," Lunesta smiled at the little boy who was beaming with happiness.

"Thanks Lunesta. They are really nice aren't they," Storm said with now a mischief gleam in his emerald eyes.

Lunesta laughed, "Yes, they are, Storm. Yes, they are."

The two of them laughed again after awhile the doors opened to a black haired man with pale blue eyes, "The Royal Family calls you back in," said the man.

"Thank you," Lunesta and Storm walked to the front and then both of them got down on one knee in front of the family.

"We have decided that Storm shall stay with you Lunesta. If you want," Queen Luna looked down at the two with a twinkle in her eyes.

"Yes, I except," Lunesta said with a one hundred watt smile on her face.

"Storm do you want Lunesta to be your guardian?" Prince Star asked.

"Yes, very much," Storm said.

"Then you are free to go," King Helios said also with a grin. The two of them bowed/ curtsied and walked out of the room.

"So Storm want to meet my parents," asked Lunesta as she smiled at her new charge once they were out.

"Come on," said Lunesta. Storm looked up at Lunesta with apprehension on his face. The two had made record timing in getting to Lunesta's parents house.

"What if they don't like me," Storm muttered quietly to himself.

"Na, they will love you, Storm. Just as much as I do." Lunesta and Storm were outside a one-story house. The house had a garden of flowers in the front and some vines making intricate designs on the sides of the house. It had a very peaceful, tranquil look to it. Storm slowly nodded and walked behind Lunesta up to the house. Lunesta rapped her knuckles on the door.

"I'm coming, I'm coming," said a male voice. The door opened to see a brown and white hair and bearded fellow with deep hazel eyes.

"Daddy," cried Lunesta and she hugged the man.

"Lunesta," the man hugged Lunesta shooed her inside not noticing Storm as he followed Lunesta.

"Dad is Mom here," Lunesta asked.

"Yes, I'll go get her," Lunesta father said and quickly left the room still paying no notice to Storm.

"Storm," said Lunesta and she motioned for him to come closer. "Do you know how to read," Storm shook his head. "Well then I'll teach you. I'll read this book, and once you have learned to read then you can read it by your self." Lunesta handed him a thick book with words in gold.

"This book is the first in the trilogy called The Lord of the Rings. Now this one in particular is called The Fellowship of the Ring. It was made back in your own home world and this particular trilogy is one of the few that made it here to Risa," Lunesta explained.

"What's it about," Storm asked.

"It's about this creature called a Hobbit and how he falls into possession of a special ring that controls the fate of the world. It is very good Storm. I think you will enjoy it very much," Lunesta said with a smile on her face.

"Lunesta," cried a female voice. A woman appeared with red hair that had streaks of grey with in it. The woman smiled and hugged Lunesta.

"Mom, Dad. I want you to meet Storm," Lunesta moved aside so Storm could be in full view of the couple. "Storm these people are my parents. Your Grandma and Grandpa."

"Hello," said Storm in a small voice.

"Now, don't be afraid Storm. Come on over here so I can hug my grandson," said the woman. Storm got off the couch he was sitting on and walked over to the lady.

"Just call me Grandma Hera, all right," the lady said.

"Sure Grandma Hera," Storm said.

"Just call me Grandpa Jupiter, 'Kay," the man said.

"You got it, Grandpa Jupiter."

"Now that we have that settled, why don't we have dinner," said Grandma Hera.

"Fine by me," Lunesta said with a smile.

"Then everyone get into the dinning room, all ready," cried Grandpa Jupiter.

Everyone walked into the dinning room, which had an oak table with carvings of vines and lighting bolts on it. There was a small chandelier on the ceiling that lit up the entire room. The room was forest green with paintings of trees and animals. The animals were walking around eyeing the family. Storm could smell delicious meals all the way from the kitchen that was closed off at the time.

"Everyone sit down," Grandma Hera said as she left the room. Grandpa Jupiter and Lunesta sat on the ground and Storm followed soon after. When all three were sitting the ground rose up into a chair.

The chair had the different weather on it, rain, snow, hail, lighting and other sorts of things. Grandpa Jupiter's had thunderbolts flying all around his chair. Lunesta had beams of white light and the moon around her chair. A few moments later Grandma Hera walked in put the food down sat on the ground, which quickly made up a chair for her. Her chair had families, children and other stuff on it.

"So we have here some potatoes, carrots, stew, chicken and for desert a special cake," said Grandma Hera as she pulled the lids off the food. Once the lid was away from the food it disappeared into oblivion.

"Well dig in," Grandpa Jupiter said and everybody started to take some food.

"So Storm who did you use to live with," asked Grandpa Jupiter.

Storm looked over at Lunesta who nodded her head; "I use to live on Earth with a family called the Potters. They didn't love me only my twin sister Vanessa, who is spoiled."

"Now how can they not love you? You are such a charming boy. If I ever meet them I'll give them a piece of my mind," Grandma Hera muttered even though everyone heard it.

"Is he one the First in the prophecy," Grandpa Jupiter asked Lunesta quietly while Grandma Hera was talking some more with Storm.

"Yeah, he is," Lunesta, said in a hushed voice.

"Has he met your friends Hephaestus and Aphrodite," Grandpa Jupiter asked this time in a normal voice.

"Yep, and planning for Storm to meet Apollo soon to. I think the two of them will be very good friends. What do you think?" Lunesta asked as she put some of the stew in her mouth.

"Sounds like a good plan. When are the other three coming?" Grandpa Jupiter asked the last part in a quite voice.

"When he turns twelve, he has to wait for one of them to turn eleven," Lunesta said evenly.

"Would you also go and pick them up or someone else," Grandpa Jupiter inquired.

"When did I get transported into the Spanish Inquisition? I do not know if I am going to be the one to pick them up or not so don't ask me."

"All right, you can't blame an old man for being curious."

"You're not that old, you're only ninety-nine. So you can't use that old man stuff yet."

"When can I?"

"When you turn 250 then you can," Lunesta said with a smile, Grandpa Jupiter just chuckled.

"Lunesta dear, are you coming to this years annual party?" Grandma Hera asked, "I've invited your friends and their child."

"Yes, Mom I'll come this year, all right," Lunesta gave a wink at her father who chuckled.

"Good," she said and turned back to Storm to continue on with their conversation.

"So Storm can meet Apollo at the party. Where and when is it this year?" Lunesta asked her father.

"In the Aragorn Forest, where we used to take you, Ares, and Demeter. The date is next Saturday."

"All right I'll come, for Storms sake," Lunesta said glumly.

"Why do you not like going to the parties? You used to love them. What happened, my dear," Grandpa Jupiter asked worriedly.

"It's Osiris. Ever since I've turned him down, he has been asking me to marry him. I'm just not ready to make a commitment like that. Not to mention I was not very fond of him from the beginning. Now I just don't like him, at all.

"Since he is a friend of the family he can come to the party, so I don't go and I hope he will forget me," Lunesta said softly and started to pick what was left of her food.

"Not to be mean or anything, daughter. But he will go and say that you need a man around now that you have Storm to take care of," Grandpa Jupiter.

"I know, so I'm just going to have to pretend that he doesn't exist. That's all," Lunesta muttered.

"He is going to keep going after you until you cave in or you marry someone else," Grandpa Jupiter put a hand on Lunesta shoulder and squeezed it.

"I know Dad, I know. I'll just have to take it one day at a time, that's all." Soon the meal broke up and Lunesta and Storm walked to Lunesta house.

It was small and quaint. "For right, now you can sleep on the couch and tomorrow we can get some furniture for you, all right?" Lunesta asked Storm who nodded.

"Read me the book please," Storm asked and handed Lunesta the Lord of the Rings book.

"All right, Chapter 1: A Long Expected Party. When Mr. Bilbo Baggins of Bag End announced that he would shortly be celebrating his eleventy-first birthday with a party of special magnificence, there was much talk and excitement in Hobbiton." Soon Storm fell asleep, Lunesta tucked him in, kissed his forehead and after hearing, the tanji drums she went to bed.

A/N Just let every one know I do not own the name Risa that belongs to Gene Roddenberry creator of Star Trek. Ignore the solid black lines, my computer doesn't want to delete them like I want to. The next chapter will be the party. I do not own anything that deals with The Lord of the Rings. Such as that, line up above that is in Italics. Please review.

Chapter 4: The Annual Party

"Storm love, get up. The tanji drums are sounding," Lunesta warm voice awoke Storm from his dream he was having.

"Lunesta can you help me interpret this dream I had?" asked Storm who was still lying on his bed.

"Sure, what is this dream that you need an interpretation for?" Lunesta asked as she sat at the foot of Storm's bed.

"There were seven kids, three boys and four girls. One of the boys had red hair the other one had brown hair. The last boy he looked like an older version of me with black hair that fell to his shoulders and his eyes even though I couldn't really see them had something special about them. I can't really explain it. With the girls one had red hair, another had bushy brown hair, there was also this girl with pure-black hair and another had light brown skin and hair. I couldn't really see their faces it was all blurry. They were talking about something but the voices were all muddled and I could only hear a few words," Storm said with a bemused expression on his face, "What do you think it means?"

"I don't know Storm. If you want I could tell the Royal Court tomorrow and see what they say about it?" Lunesta asked with a worried expression on her face.

"No it okay, but thanks for asking Lunesta."

"All right love. But you need to get up the song is almost over," with that Lunesta walked out of the room to start making breakfast.

Storm's bedroom was a royal blue with a bed sheet that had a thundercloud and lightning bolts on it. The bedpost was made out of pine and different weather patterns and signs on it. Storm walked over the bureau, which also had the same design as the bed and opened a drawer. Storm got out a T-shirt that had a storm cloud with a lightning coming out of it. He also picked out a pair of black jeans that had the family crest on its pocket. Storm walked into his bathroom quickly washed up put on his clothes and walked out of his room.

In all of his life, he had never been as happy as he was here on Risa. Lunesta had taken him down to the sea, forest, fields, plains, desert, and mountains. Storm was also now reading the book *The Lord of the Rings: Fellowship of the Rings* by himself. He could write, as well. Back on Earth, it might have taken Storm a year or more to learn what he had learned in a week and a half. But there was still one thing he was missing. He just couldn't remember it.

"Hello Lunesta," Storm said once he got into the kitchen/dinning room.

"Right today we have the Annual Party to go to," Lunesta said feigning delight terribly.

"You need better acting skills. You don't want to go but you have to. Why do you not want to go? Grandma Hera said you used to love going to the Annual Party. What happened?" Storm asked as he put a grape in his mouth.

"Give me a reason why I should tell you," Lunesta said as she put some pancakes, scrambled eggs and hash browns on Storms plate.

"You are very easy to read and if you're not happy then I am not happy. So tell me what is troubling you." Storm said as he put some scrambled eggs into his mouth.

"Lets just say there is a person there that I am not very fond of. And now that you have come, he will be more annoying then ever," Lunesta spat out.

"Let me guess this guy named Osiris wants to marry you but you want nothing to do with him," Storm raised an eyebrow at the end and took a gulp of apple juice.

"What makes you say that? Who told you that," Lunesta asked as she sipped her coffee.

"Grandma Hera told me. She said that when this person named Osiris started to ask you to marry him and you said no. He persisted so you stop coming to the party where you knew he will be for sure," Storm finished his meal and walked his dish over to the tub where they did their dishes.

"My mom is right. I would go all the time if Osiris will stop asking me. I don't even like him and he knows it to. He just isn't the person I want to spend my life with that's all," Lunesta looked down and felt a small hand squeeze her shoulder she looked up to see Storms emerald eyes looking at her.

"If you need any help in getting rid of him. I'll be glad to help. I don't want my guardian to be sad at the party." Storm said with a sincere face.

"Thanks for the offer, Storm. We better get going otherwise my mom will have a fit," Lunesta said while getting up putting the mug in the tub. She walked over touched Storms shoulder and with a pop disappeared.

They rematerialized at a glen that was protected by trees of every kind, There were people everywhere setting up for the Annual Party. Games, food, and entertainment everything you could think of was there. Lunesta and Storm soon found Grandma Hera and Grandpa Jupiter.

"There you are," cried Grandma Hera and wrapped both Lunesta and Storm in a bone-crushing hug. Well it would crush a few bones if you were human and not from the planet Risa.

"Now Hera, give them sometime to breathe," chuckled Grandpa Jupiter. "I'm glad you could make it."

"I told you Dad I would be here, didn't I," Lunesta said with a sly smile and then gave the man a hug. "So who else will be here?"

"Well obviously family, your friends Aphro and Hep and their son Apollo. Osiris, sorry dear but I have to invite him. The Royal Court will also be here, so be on your best behavior. Everyone in Ganee and a few other people in Selena Lake and Windrow Mountain. I think that's it. Have I missed anyone Jupiter," Grandma Hera asked her husband.

"No I don't think so Hera," Grandpa Jupiter replied smoothly.

"Lunesta," said a deep voice that sounded very familiar to Storm.

"Hey, Hep, Aphro, how are you doing? Why Apollo you've grown since the last time I saw you."

"Yes he sure has, Lunesta. Whose your friend?" asked Aphrodite.

"You remember him. Hephaestus, do you recognize him?" Lunesta raised an eyebrow at Hephaestus. Hephaestus looked at Storm and walked around him.

After a moment, his eyes lit up, "Why Harry, what is your new name and element?"

"Storm, I have the element of weather," Storm said with a broad smile on his face.

"Well Storm meets my son, Apollo. Element of healing, prophecies and most of the arts," Aphrodite said with a smile.

"Hello Storm," Apollo said quietly. He had brown skin with dark hair but a very handsome face for five years old.

"Hello Apollo," Storm said as they shook hands. "Want to go try out the games, Apollo?"

"Sure."

"They seem to be getting on fine," Hephaestus remarked as the three friends watch the boys doing the different games.

"I'm going to go and get something to drink," Lunesta walked away from her friends and walked over to the tables with different drinks on it. Lunesta choose a drink that was a honey-brown and took a sip.

"Why hello, Lunesta," said a cool voice. Lunesta just ignored the voice and took another sip. "You know you want me Lunesta. So please marry me," a man asked with gold blond hair and amber eyes.

"I'm telling you this once and for all. I do not like you, and I will not marry you ever, Osiris," Lunesta spat at Osiris turned on her heel to locate Storm.

"Hey, Lunesta are you all right," Aphrodite, asked. Lunesta felt slender arms and knew them to be Aphrodite.

"Why can't he just leave me alone?"

"Because he grew getting everything he wanted at that minute." Aphrodite said a small voice knowing that is the best way to cool down Lunesta, when she got like this.

"I've said no to him a thousand times. Why can't he just listen to me? If he wants to make me happy he would leave me alone."

"Yeah, well most boys and men are pretty thick when it comes to love," Aphrodite hugged Lunesta. "Don't worry he'll give up or I could use some of my power, to manipulate him to like someone else if you want?"

"No, don't I'm just going to have to deal with it."

"Well I'm here for you if you need it," Aphrodite said and gave her childhood friend a hug. Suddenly a silvery white Golden retriever (a/n think patronus) ran over to the two friends.

Aphrodite and Lunesta parted, the dog faced Lunesta and said, "The Royal Family calls for a meeting right now. They are by the tanji drums," and with that the dog disappeared.

"Well I better see what's going on. I'll meet up with you later." With that, Lunesta left to go over to the drums. Lunesta quickly found the Royal Court. She curtsied to them and then said in a polite tone, "You called me."

"Yes, we did Lunesta. There has been a change in the prophecy were going to have one extra person coming over not just the three kids," Queen Luna said as she fanned herself.

"The newcomer is someone Storm trust and is an adult. You will be getting him next year, around the time when you picked up Storm." The Queen did an odd motion with her hands and huge stack of papers came flying over to Lunesta.

"That is his biography," the King Helios replied.

"How has the prophecy changed," Lunesta asked politely.

Storm and Apollo came running over to Lunesta, who was looking threw some pages and was nodding her head every so often.

"Lunesta," the two boys said at the same time breaking Lunesta of her concentration.

She looked around then she looked down rolled her eyes and smiled, "What do you two need?"

"We just wanted to see what you were doing that's all," Storm replied as he an Apollo got on the bench. Lunesta didn't bother to hid the papers like usual. Storm looked at the papers and saw boring adult stuff.

"Well I'm not dong anything of interest. So you two run along, wreck havoc, set a few things on fire. The usual boys get in trouble stuff," Lunesta said with a smile and started to get up.

"Hey sis," a male voice said. Lunesta spun around and triped over the bench, she then landed in the arms of a male with auburn hair and chocolate eyes.

"Ares," Lunesta said as the man got her up right again.

Apollo was looking at the girl behind him. She had the deepest black hair he had ever seen with a pale creamy colored skin. Her eyes were also very dark that you couldn't see the iris. She was beautiful but girls had cooties so Apollo pushed it to the back of his mind.

Storm, looked at the man and Lunesta and figuring that the two were siblings. One, the man called her sis. Two, Storm knew that Lunesta had a brother named Ares. Three, there was some family resemblance. But who the girl was Storm had no idea maybe the daughter.

The man and Lunesta broke apart. "Lunesta, you remember my daughter Layla. Element darkness, and very useful night vision," the man said.

"Isn't the name Layla, Hebrew for night?" Lunesta asked the man. The man looked over at the girl, Layla.

Layla drew in a breath and said, "Yes ma'am. It is and I though it was very pretty."

"Layla that is a pretty name. Just don't call me ma'am. Call me Aunt Lunesta dear," Lunesta said with a smile. Layla nodded and also put on a smile.

"Hey, Layla my name is Storm. This is my new friend Apollo," Storm said.

"Whose he," the man asked quietly.

"I'm his guardian. Also one of the people in the you-know-what," Lunesta said just as quietly.

"Oh, well my name is Ares, brother to this lady over here who refuse to marry."

"Well sorry if I haven't found the right guy yet. I don't want to live the rest of my life with a slob," Lunesta retorted.

"Not all men are slob," Ares said.

"No, just you," a women said with silver hair and silver eyes with a moon necklace. "Hey, Lunesta how are you?"

"Doing good and you, Artemis?"

"All right. Or at least as good as it can get with your brother as my lame excuse for a husband," Artemis teased.

"I'm standing right here people. So do not pretend I'm not here," Ares said and he put his hands on his hips.

"All right, all right. I'll stop teasing you for now," Artemis said.

"Mom," Layla moaned.

"Storm this Artemis, my brothers wife. Layla's mom," Lunesta said.

"Hello, Storm," Artemis said.

"May I ask what your element is?" Storm asked.

"Of course, my element is hunting and archery as well as being a pain to men. Ares element is savage war, vengeance, and anger. How I fell in love with him. I have no idea." Storm nodded his head in understanding.

Soon the party started to disappear. That night when Storm went to bed, he knew that his life would never be like those that were born in this wonderful world.

A/N I'm finally done with this chapter. Those of you, who can figure out who the people are in Storm's dream and get it right, get a strawberry mochi. Strawberry rice ice cream really good, I'm not kidding. Please review. Next chapter Lunesta is going to pick up the new person.

